



**NO IMAGE  
FOUND**

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter

## Prologue

### Prologue

There's a genre of stories where the main character is reincarnated into a two-dimensional world from a story or a game. There's various different kinds of circumstances surrounding the reincarnations. Such as, being reincarnated because God had killed you by mistake and apologized, or such as already living in the world of the novel and suddenly noticing that one has been reincarnated.

After being reincarnated into a two-dimensional world, there are various different types of stories as well. There are stories where many people die, and there's also stories about capturing hot guys.

And, the reincarnated person plays various different types of roles as well. The main character can run around the world as someone from another world, and completely change or overturn the fates of the characters in the story.

This is one of those such stories.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 1

## Chapter 1

“Please marry me when you get older, Rose!”

When I was proposed to like this, it was when I had just turned ten years old. At that time, I was hiding the traces of tyranny in my past life, and I was still playing the role of an innocent girl.

“Yes, I’ll accept your offer respectfully, Heath.”

To an outsider’s perspective, it was a cute promise of marriage.

However, as for the boy who had proposed..... There were no sweet encounters with the third prince of this country.

In the first place, I’m really quite out of the ordinary. Let me introduce myself once more. I’m the Iceberg Kingdom’s Demon King, Rosewood Gemyar Something Blahblah Something Iceberg! In my previous life, that is. Since I have several ancestors’ names in my name and it’s too long, I don’t really remember it that well. By the way, my current name is Rosewood Angelique. It’s good that it’s so easy to remember.

In summary, the demon race that had muscles for brains destroyed several human kingdoms, and the humans called me “Demon King.” When I was fighting with the humans’ Hero and on the verge of death in my second life, the Hero cast a spell on me and forced me into this world.

I’m now a human “noble” that I’ve always been interested in for some time now. However, when I was first reincarnated I was extremely displeased.

As the Demon King, why did I have to downgrade all the way to a human's body? I want to lead my personal troops in search of strong opponents, or try to cause a war somewhere. However, strong people befitting my tastes did not show up here.

That person..... The place where I met the third prince of this country, Heathcliff Akaido, had just happened to be when I returned to my home with the head of a dragon that I had cut off. The maids had already gotten used to seeing me return while covered in blood, and they had already prepared a change of clothes for me, and that's when I met him.

On that day, Heathcliff Akaido just happened to come by to give his greetings.

"Girl over there. Who's that brat with the blonde hair? Tell me."

"That's the third prince of this country. Rosewood ojou-sama, please don't act up....."

I didn't listen to what the maids were saying. That's because I saw the image of the Hero who had defeated me within the third prince. This is really interesting, is what I thought.

"Oi, that third prince or something over there. Have a sword duel with me. Don't worry, I won't kill you."

"Uh, Rosewood ojou-sama....."

While ignoring the maids' sighing, I provoked the boy in front of me. However, all this bastard did was cock his head and say "who's this girl?"

"So you're underestimating me because I'm a girl, huh. I'll be dignified enough to forgive that arrogance of yours. I'm really strong, you know? And I'm really bored right now. Come at me. Girl, prepare a sword for this bastard."

".....Uh. Rosewood ojou-sama, would wooden swords be alright?"

"I'll permit it."

When he took the wooden sword that the maid prepared for him, he cocked his head again as he held it.

“Come at me already?”

“Is that alright?”

“Yeah. I’ll permit it.”

At my prodding, he finally came at me, and I stole that bastard’s wooden sword from him by lightly chopping him on the wrist. While he was busy looking surprised, I swept out his feet from under him.

What a disappointing finish it was.

“Hmph. I guess your face was the only thing that’s similar. I’ve lost interest. I’m going to sleep. Hang the dragon’s head up on the door and give it away to anyone that wants it.”

As I said so, I left.

That was my first encounter with Heathcliff.

Why that would make him want to exchange a promise of engagement with me, I actually have no idea at all. However, we began to call each other Heath and Rose, and I went along with it in order to not blow my cover as an innocent girl.

I’ve also become interested in this guy who has the same face as the Hero.

In order to continue my pretense as an innocent girl, and under the brazen influence of my parents, Heath started coming over to meet me often. In order to keep up appearances as a noble girl, he’s been able to completely insert himself into my life, and that’s how it’s become.

And so, as of now. It’s been five years since I got engaged. After getting engaged, Heath has been rebuffing all other girls, and I’ve kept up the appearance of a proper lady as well. Right now, there’s a delicate relationship between me and Heath, the only man I’ve ever allowed myself to even possibly get married to. On my birthday just earlier, this bastard didn’t even show up. I was angry with him at his disrespect to the point where I even considered beheading him.

And, one more thing that I was bothered about happened.

And that was, my memories of my life before my previous life. The memories of

my life before my previous life had finally returned to me. And, it seems that in my previous life as a demon king, these memories had been of much use to me as well. The memories I had were fragmented but, some memories appeared such as “magicians of today need to know self-defense as well!” in which I was exercising, or a memory where I blew up an entire star with my ultimate magic “Kame-meha,” and a memory of my ultimate form, the “Super Sai-in God.”

So, I’ll believe in my fragmented memories that must have been sent to me by the heavens to aid me. Those memories gave me a warning.

This is the world of a story that’s captivated many girls, and I’ve been reincarnated as the noble girl villainess in the story.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 2

## Chapter 2

Truth be told, to me, becoming a “noble girl villainess” actually caused quite a bit of shock to me. As the Demon King in my previous life, the empire’s bastards called me atrocious and inhuman, and said that Rosewood Something lived an extreme life of debauchery. Even though I wanted to be known as a villain in my previous life, it’s almost like a lie to obtain the title of “noble girl villainess” just like this even though I never had this title in my previous life.

However. How-e-ver! I definitely won’t allow anyone to take what’s mine! Of course, that means that I definitely won’t allow any little girls to steal my fiance that looks just like the Hero! According to my life before my previous life’s memories, the noble girl villainess of this story, will have several little girls stealing her fiance Heathcliff away from her, and on top of clinging miserably to Heathcliff, what’s more Heathcliff’s father, the king, will declare all the little girls to be heretics, isn’t that going on the path of destruction!

I can’t stand it I can’t stand it I can’t stand it!

Why does someone like me have to be oppressed like that!

I’ve already reincarnated into a human body, I definitely won’t stand for a destruction end on top of that! Let alone! For the cause to be a little girl! A single little girl?

Hah, so ridiculous.

Mmm. Let’s calm down. For the time being, I beat up three men that were

locked up in prison.

While my maids were washing my dirty body for me, I was thinking. Right now, Heath is being indifferent to me. The story's probably already begun. From now on, I'm probably going to have to make preparations against the other little girls that will be in love with Heath. Well, that's fine. Heathcliff will be mine. I could just give him away to a little girl, since he's just a single human male, but.....

"Yaaa! For some reason, I just can't stand it!"

"Eek!"

I cast a contemptuous glance upon the scattering maids as I snapped a brass spear in half. I can't stand it I can't stand it I can't stand it I can't stand it. After all, that Heathcliff looks just like the Hero. But in that case, why is it that I can't stand handing him over.

"-That's it. It must be that I can't stand handing him over to a little girl without doing anything about it. Hoho, so that was it. In that case, I'll put the little girls through as many trials and tribulations that I can. And Heathcliff as well, if he abandons me, I'll not rest until I destroy this country."

If I just assassinate one of this country's important officials, the flames of war will surely be stoked and this country will surely head down the path of destruction. All I have to do is leave the head of the dead official in some other country as a souvenir.

"Hahaha, take a look. If someone harms me, I won't forgive them even if they're a god."

"Rosewood ojou-sama, please calm down."

"What's this, Riley, you were still here?"

When I turned around to look back, my maid Riley who's been serving me since I was born was there.

"I don't know what you're thinking about but, today's the day of the party at the royal palace. Please don't cause an incident."

"Ho, who do you think you are to be telling me that. It's a million years too early for you to be giving orders to me."



“Sigh, Rosewood ojou-sama, please calm down.”

“That depends on my opponents’ attitudes. I hope that they’ll do their very best to entertain me.”

At Riley’s words, I remembered something from my life before my previous life’s memories. At tonight’s party, the little girl that was the main character of the story, Hendra, would be meeting Heathcliff there tonight. That little girl had been adopted by a noble, and it would be her first party. As a little girl who was born a commoner, it was a splendid social debut for her first party.

Well, she’s just a commoner little girl. There’s no way she could be good at dancing. I’m going to enjoy laughing at her. Since it’s the first day, I’ll also be generous.

“Kekeke, little girl. I’m looking forward to seeing how much you amuse me. Hoho, little girl Hendra, I’ll forgive you, so dance freely.”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 3

## Chapter 3

“Hehe, hehehe.”

I was wearing an ankle-length dress the color of the darkness of the night, and studded diamonds were embroidered all over the dress. A light amethyst-colored shawl was draped over the diamonds to emphasize them, and my entire body was sparkling.

Since becoming a human “noble,” the thing I’ve had the most interest for is wearing new dresses such as this one. Since the empire had only muscles for brains, I wasn’t able to get my hands on such fine creations, and I sighed at how touched I was. Even though as the Demon King I was able to get my hands on sparkling pieces of fine loot, high-class goods made specially for me can be lovely as well.

“Look! This is the necklace that I pestered the craftsmen over and over again to make for me! It’s so luxuriant, and it’s so pale and ephemeral, just like the moonlight!”

“I’m glad that it suits your tastes, Rosewood ojou-sama.”

“Hmph! Of course.”

Without exception, everything that I was wearing, from my shoes to my hair accessories were high-class goods. While I’m basking in this bliss, I don’t want to be bothered by anyone.

When the time came, Heath came to pick me up in a horse-drawn carriage. I’m really angry that he didn’t even show up for his fiancée’s birthday, but that he

came to pick me up for something like this. Well, if he hadn't come today, I would have really resented him. Heath had grown up to be even more beautiful than everyone around him. Well, it's to be expected because he looks just like the Hero. Every day, he looks more and more like that hated Hero. He's my fiance, and my plaything for the rest of my life, and that's so for tonight as well. Tonight, this boy isn't going to be in love with me, but with another little girl. Such bad taste.

"I've come to pick you up, Rose. Take my hand."

"Yes, Your Highness Heathcliff Akaido."

"! .....Shall we go?"

Heath raised his eyebrows slightly at my calling him by his full name and title "Your Highness Heathcliff Akaido" as he took my hand. Aren't you being too indifferent to me, this boy. When I'm done with the part of the "noble girl villainess," I'll tear you apart limb to limb.

As the horse-drawn carriage jolted the two of us, I only kept looking out the window. Then, Heath spoke up. Lately, he would rarely talk to me, so this was unusual.

"Did you like your birthday present?"

"....."

Birthday present? Come to think of it, he seems to have sent something to me, but I didn't look at it. I had been too angry because he didn't come see me despite having the honor of being able to look upon my face.

"It seems that you must have not liked it. I was really troubled with what to pick for you."

".....Well, that's so. I'm really sorry."

Even though I said that, what I really thought was "how would I know!" My birthday? Paying a respectful visit would be the norm! And what's more, he's even my fiance. Only sending a present, how rude!

"This time, I'll give you something you like better. So, look at me."

"But the scenery outside is so beautiful."

Everything I said was a lie. There's nothing more beautiful than me in this world.

"So heartless, eh."

"....."

Isn't that typical of nobles? At tonight's party, you'll be hooked by some little girl. I was grinding my teeth.

Why me! I have to blame someone! Everything is Heath's fault.

"....."

I was so angry that tears overflowed from me. Then, my tears were wiped away by Heath's large, clean hand.

The same gesture as the Hero.

When I had lost to the Hero and was crying tears in humiliation the Hero had wiped my tears away like that as well. How humiliating! What arrogance!

I instantly swatted Heath's hand away. I didn't let him touch me for even one second.

You had better regret it. This country is going to perish because of the backstabbing nobles.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 4

## Chapter 4

In the end, a party is meant to be a place to gather and exchange information.

Riley kept giving me such a lecture about things. In my previous life, I was the leader of my country. I already know all this without some servant telling me. Well, the Iceberg Empire is a little..... er..... since it's mostly muscles for brains, the parties are mostly about drinking..... However, even though I have no experience, it's not a problem. After all, from any angle, no matter how you look at me, I'm the Demon King whose conduct is faultless! I'm also great at dancing.

After I danced with my escort Heath once, we separated. Since we're engaged, shouldn't you at least dance two songs with me is what I thought but, that bastard's only a pig who's madly in love with a country bumpkin little girl. Me too, I ought to at least do something as well with all the men entranced by my beauty as well in exchange (also since I need to keep up the appearance of an innocent girl), so I'll allow and turn a blind eye towards the little girls casting flirtatious glances at Heath.

Well, tonight's main event is about the "heroine-sama" after all.

"Hehehe."

"Oh my, you seem to be in a good mood tonight."

"Yes, I'm in a very good mood. Maybe it's because you're so good at leading the dance?"

This boy, what was his name again? W, wait, it's not because I'm dumb. It's just that human males lack distinguishing features. It would have been easier if he had horns and wings. Even though girls are each special in their own way, boys are so plain and boring.

And so, I was able to get along well with my partner to some extent (I'm just pretending), and I chatted a bit with the other girls.

The heroine in question finally appeared.

She was nervously hiding behind her adopted father Marquis Rickson, who looked like a priest, and was staring at everything around her restlessly with wide eyes in wonder. She had blonde hair tied up in a bun on top of her head, and was wearing a crimson dress that covered her whole body.

How to put it.....

“Disgusting..... Urgh.....!”

Her face is first class, and there was a slight flush of red to her cheeks on her porcelain white skin, and even her eyes get passing marks as well! Even her smile alone was making three or four boys stagger at the sight! And how splendid her dancing is! Unbelievable!

“Well, she's just a stinking commoner girl.”

“What on earth are those hair accessories. She's got the stench of poorness.”

I greatly agree with my new (provisional) female friends' opinions. It's preferable that they say what I'm thinking. She has a much more beautiful face than she deserves!

I love beautiful things. The more polished they are, the more I love them. That's why I absolutely can't forgive that little girl, Hendra Rickson! She also seems to be not very athletic. Even though she's a commoner, what's with that skinny wrist! She probably can't even kill a single cow!

“.....!”

I gulped down the fruit juice next to me in an instant. If I didn't do so, my pretense of being an innocent girl would have unraveled immediately. Honestly, it's to the point where I really wanted to drink the blood of a hot guy.

What's more, this blonde country bumpkin is going to steal the only boy I've ever allowed to possibly marry me. Even though she's blonde, she seems quite intelligent.

Everyone's bad taste was just as high as my demon father Gemyar's, who only loved to collect dwarf eyes because he thought they were cute.

Such bad taste. Such vulgar taste. She doesn't deserve to have that beautiful face. I casually hid my face by pretending that I was dizzy.

I've decided. I'm going to kill her. I'm going to kill that little girl. I'm going to kill that idiot who defiled the name of beauty.

"Uh, Rosewood, are you alright?"

"Yes, it just seems that I'm feeling slightly unwell now."

"Why don't you go rest over there?"

"Yes..... No, I'm fine."

I thought that I would go rest for a bit, but then I remembered that I still haven't achieved my objective. I still haven't seen how that little girl is going to steal my fiancée away from me. Even though I hate even looking at that country bumpkin, endure, endure, me!

When I looked, I realized that even though she was a newcomer in an unfamiliar situation, my fiancée was gently chatting with her.

"I'm the third prince of this country. Heathcliff Akaido is my name. I'm sure that you must have many things you're unfamiliar with, but keep working hard. I'll also help you with what I can."

"Really!? Thank you very much! Right now I'm..... really lonely..... Ahh, what a wonderful person!"

The country bumpkin was being really loud. This is a gathering for nobles, you know. Doesn't she realize that at hearing the words about helping her, everyone will start gossiping about my fiancée. After all, he's the third prince. He has quite a high position.

"Even though she's a commoner, His Highness is going to help her.....!?"

"Even though he already has Rosewood-sama!"

".....There's no helping it, since His Highness is such a kind person."

There's no helping it, there's no way that could be possible!!!! I'm going to tear

him from limb to limb! I'm going to tear him from limb to limb! Someone, bring my spear here!!!

Hmph, well, I'm higher ranked than she is. Since it's the first day, I'll allow it. I'll forgive..... I'll forgive.....

"Sigh....."

I collapsed while leaning against the wall. If I didn't do so, otherwise this whole place would have gone up in flames.

"Are you alright, Rose?"

Am I imagining things, I pretended not to hear him but, Heath had come over to support me who had fallen over.

"I'll carry you on my back. Let's go home."

I opened my eyes wide because he addressed himself as "boku." When I looked at him, that mask-like smile wasn't there either. Heath always had a military-like rigid expression and had always addressed himself as "watashi." And his face should have always been frozen in a smiling expression.

"No, tonight's royal party is still going on. Your Highness will become the talk of everyone everywhere. I have Riley here to help me."

".....Right. Then, I'll send for Riley to bring you home."

Is it alright if I just let that country bumpkin run around? That's what I'm thinking, but I'm too annoyed to continue with that farce.

Because I'm in so much pain (I'm just pretending,) of course he would come over and care for me.

"Sigh, fine. I'll allow it. Not a bad job of looking after me, brat."

At my plain way of speech that I let out involuntarily, Heath seemed really surprised as he sent me off with Riley. He's a boy that cannot comprehend women at all even though he's madly in love with them.



# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 5

## Chapter 5

“Hoho, so it was like this. As expected of scum unbecoming my taste.”

I cut off some heads and got splashed and covered in blood, but, I found it boring, spat on them, and tossed them away. The bastards that I had cut down were some idiots that were plotting to attack the royal capital, even though I’m here in the royal capital, how foolish. I don’t really care what happens to the royal capital, but those that threaten my way of life as a “noble” are all my enemies.

As befitting of scum, they were all ugly, with no flowers among them. Well, in order to quell my anger, I needed to stamp out these worms.

“Heath you bastard..... You’ll regret taking me lightly.”

According to the rumors I heard, that country bumpkin seems to have been invited to the royal palace. Even though she’s just a country bumpkin, the impudence! Since I’m boiling over in rage, I’ll send those bastards’ heads to the king as a “gift.”

“Rosewood ojou-sama. It’s about to get dark soon.”

“Mmm, very well. Let’s go home. Girl, I’ll leave the rest to you.”

“Yes. Rosewood ojou-sama, this way.”

I left my bodyguard girl behind to take care of the rest for me, and I had my maids clean my body with a cloth, and then they helped me to the horse-drawn carriage.

I’m going to begin my harassment of the country bumpkin. That’s also my destiny as a “noble girl villainess.” Noble girl villainess, what a great title.

First, I'm going to start with all the merchants that Marquis Rickson has good relations with. Well, even though my social status and wealth in this life isn't really anything to speak of, but since I've been hunting dragons on a regular basis, I've been taking their treasure hoards for myself, so I'll use some treasure to tempt them onto my side. Humans are such greedy creatures. But, not to the extent of demons.

And then I'm going to have tea parties from time to time, and have the noble girls gather here but exclude Hendra and have her ostracized from the nobility. If among the "nobles" I, as the daughter of a duke, exclude and ostracize Hendra, the other girls should notice as well. With my current level of social status, it's enough to get them on my side. That's because, Hendra who's a commoner has already been recognized as a bothersome existence to us.

Well, this is all something I'm doing because Heath will break off his engagement with me and suddenly marry that country bumpkin, but still. "Nobles" are so promiscuous. There's no mistake that any girl would be so happy at the prospect of becoming royalty that they'll use any means. In my empire, my subordinates had all sworn oaths of loyalty to me, so I can't understand this. However, I might be able to get some thrills from this. This might actually be good. It's a feeling that I couldn't get as the Demon King who overwhelmed everyone. It's quite fun to be a "noble" after all.

According to my memories from my first life, the next time I meet that country bumpkin little girl will be at the royal palace's tea party. At that tea party, the other girls will be happily having tea, while right in front of me, that little girl will be enjoying herself with Heath again. That's where I'm going to put my plan of harassing that little girl into action.

Honestly, there's no helping that I'm really looking forward to it! This grand me will finally be able to give her the first trial in a public location! I have no idea why Heath would be together with such a little girl. Lecherous idiots should just go die a dog's death. He's just a fake of the Hero.

"Hero..... Hero, huh."

My fight with the Hero was really so sweet. We cut at each other without even time to catch our breaths. A magic battle where we had to read each other's

moves. Among the Hero's companions, there were some strong fellows that cornered me as well. When I lost, I cried tears of humiliation, but it was still a meaningful battle.

As the years passed, the light in Heath's eyes seemed like it would almost surpass the Hero's, with the way they sparkled whenever he was hunting prey. That's why I've always let him stay beside me.

The more I think that I might lose him the more I hate that little girl.

To the point where I could down a cup of a girl virgin's blood in one gulp.

"Even I get caught up in sentimentality sometimes, eh. ....Even though this world doesn't have anyone like a Hero. .... Hehe, hahahahaha, hahaha! Excellent, excellent, I'll allow it, entertain me more!"

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 6

## Chapter 6

The tea party was being hosted by the royal palace.

Even I, as the daughter of a duke, couldn't help but get fired up. What's more, today was a sunny day, perfect weather for giving that country bumpkin my grand trial in a public venue! I'm going to stand out! I will! At the tea party! I will stand out more than anyone!

"Hehe, haha, hehehehehehe."

I was in a good mood as I wore a dark red dress. Even though it's also red like the dress that little girl wore before, the class is different. There's subtle differences. The refinement is different! My hair accessories are also first class. It's completely different from that little girl's shabby handmade accessories! More important than anything, they were all designed specially for me, so they go really well with me. They really go so well with me!

"Rosewood ojou-sama, that look really suits you."

"Of course. I'm the most beautiful person in the world. My class is different from that country bumpkin, it's different!!"

"Rosewood ojou-sama..... please calm down....."

"Ha, what a joke!"

The weather's sunny today. A perfect day for giving that little girl Hendra her trial. My preparations are complete..... Or so it seems to me but, well, for a little girl like her it should be enough.

The tea party at the royal palace took place during afternoon under the gentle sunshine. Since I had recently been having tea parties often as well, I was

chatting energetically.

Then, they arrived.

While chasing a small bird, Hendra and Heath ran into the venue together. And then all the girls suddenly became quiet, and looked at me inquiringly.

When Hendra realized this, she raised her voice.

“Ah! E, everyone! Uhh, well! This is! Uh! I just happened to meet His Highness in the royal garden by coincidence! Definitely! There wasn’t! Anything dirty! Ah, Rosewood-sama is glaring at me.....! I’m scared!”

As always, she was so loud. Disgraceful. What on earth does Heath see in this thing. The way this blonde kept stuttering and flailing about made her almost seem like a badly controlled puppet. Also, you shouldn’t be scared of me. You should be terrified.

In my disgust, I was about to escape from here but, I still had a role to play as the “noble girl villainess” and a trial that I had to give to Hendra.

This is a chance to use the item that I had prepared and hidden on me, so I confronted Hendra.

“You thieving cat!”

My lines were perfect too. Then, I dumped the contents of the large bottle of ink I had onto Hendra.

Ink, it’s because of Riley’s plan. At first, I had prepared horse urine to use on Hendra but, her advice was that it lacked the elegance of nobility. In the demon empire, I had often used cerberus urine to humiliate enemy generals, but it seems that such a thing is not befitting my status as a “noble girl.” Hendra was shaking all over after she became pitch-black from the ink.

“S, such a thing! How terrible! Completely black!!”

I felt pleased at hearing the miserable cry of distress. Then, a bolt of lightning suddenly flashed across my mind.

“Bullying is uncool!”

Huh.....!?

Uncool, what!?

The bolt had been a memory from my first life. My memories from the first life that have helped me over and over again! The fragments of memory sent to me by the heavens! Of all things, my memory would tell me, it’s uncool, uncool, what!?

Uncool!?

I’m!

Rosewood Gemyar Hendrix Torandora Golbez Yusemode Tehentara Lilisha El-Dorago Mendona Tenpatear Yatsugare Ryuo Hagon Shido Zoma Estark Despisaro Gema Mirdorasu Mudo Destamua Olgomira Dormageess Rapson Elgeos Teherzargo Gorgonzola Madwood Divadatta Iceberg!

I’m the king of the demon empire!

Because I wanted the name of Demon King, I spent my whole last life on the path of inhumanity and atrocity, and led a life of debauchery!

Uncool, what.....!?

“!!!!”

I fled from the tea party as fast as I could. A torrent of tears was coming from my eyes.

Riding my horse that had been tethered close by, I headed for my mansion at top speed.

“Riley! Riley was wrong!”

“Yes, ojou-sama.”

“Riley! Riley! Rileyyyyyy!”

I collapsed, and I just kept crying there.

“What happened, ojou-sama?”

“Hurry up already and bring me some blood! Blood!”

“Right now, we only have lamb’s blood.....”

“Fine! I’ll take all of it! Bring it to me in barrels! I’ll permit it even if you empty the storage! Anyways, right now, I! Want! Blood to drink as I bathe in it!”

“Sigh..... As you wish, ojou-sama.”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 7

## Chapter 7

It's been one month since the uncool incident.

If you ask what I've been doing in that time – "Ojou-sama, please go out and get some air."

"If I'm reborn..... I want to be a bird."

I had become a shut-in. I just stayed in bed.

I mean, there was no helping it! I'm! I'm the beautiful daughter of a duke! I'm really the Demon King inside!

Something like being uncool, no way!

That's just too much that's just too much that's just too much.

My first life's memories were always supposed to help me. It's always given me a helping hand in times of hardship.

This month, I've kept praying for some new revelations but, I got nothing but broken up fragments of words I didn't understand.

"God is dead....."

"Who's that one that's arrogantly boasting to have even killed a god?"

"Me....."

I couldn't get motivated to do anything.

As a noble girl villainess I should really be doing something at the very least, but I haven't even confirmed anything with my own eyes. I, who had been a dictator, have become someone unworthy.



“Oh my, it’s a guest. Ojou-sama, please don’t act up.”

“You’re one million years too early.....”

Riley left the room and I heard her greeting the guest in another room. A little bit later, I heard some light footsteps coming towards my room.

And then, the guest knocked on my door.

“It’s a gift from the king.”

“Very well. I’ll allow it. Enter.”

“Yes!”

The person that entered was an angelically beautiful girl, or maybe a boy. I couldn’t tell the gender of the young child, but the child was beautiful enough to suit my eyes.

“Oh..... So, where’s my gift?”

“It’s me!”

Huh?

“.....Pardon my impoliteness. I didn’t hear you properly. What was the gift from the king?”

“It’s me!”

Wait.

Wait wait wait.

I haven’t done anything for the king!

“! Those bastards’ heads.....!”

I had forgotten that I was so angry with Heath that I sent some bastards’ heads to the king. Has my hobby been exposed!? No wait, it’s too early to be sure of that.

“.....By the way, kid, what gender are you?”

“I’m a futanari!”

A rarity among humans.....!? What!?

For the king to be giving me a gift like this, the king, it couldn’t be, perhaps!?

“Could it be that the king wants to propose to me!?”

Well, indeed, I’m the beautiful daughter of a duke. Of course, the most beautiful person in the world is me, and there’s no doubt the most noble is also me. And, just like his son Heath, the king has a good face as well despite being a middle-aged man. However, he already has a wife and children! What’s more, he’s the king! Even more than that, I’m already his actual son’s fiancée!

To be proposing to me despite such obstacles – “Not bad, how fitting to my tastes, a beautiful child in the prime of life!”

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

As if my love was being stolen from me, Riley’s voice interrupted me and returned me to myself. Oops, I’ve done it now. I’m supposed to play the part of a noble girl villainess. I can’t get off track midway through my plans, at the end of my plans this country is going to be destroyed by me.

“Ho, hoho. Giving me such a thing, does that mean that the title of lawful wife will also be mine!”

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

“.....Riley, I’ve always thought this before as well but, you telling me to calm down and not act up all the time is really annoying.”

“Well now, ojou-sama, please calm down.”

“.....Well, fine. Right now it’s about this child.”

The king sending me this gift is probably an equivalent exchange for those bastards’ heads. I’ll accept the thoughts he had in giving me this gift of such a rare species that he probably found in a slave market.

“About me?”

“That’s right. What’s your name?”

“I don’t have one!”

“Is that so. Then, I’ll personally give you a name. From today onwards, you’ll be known as Maru.”

“Yes! Master!”

Honestly, I really want to squeeze out all of Maru’s blood, but for now, during this life, the king has a higher social status than I do. If I handle this carelessly, my good name will be ruined.

“Master is very beautiful!”

“.....Beautiful?”

“Yes! What’s more, master is also very dignified and cool!”

“Ho! Is that so! .....Is that so!”

Perfect! Suits my taste perfectly! That’s right, I just have to give her a perfectly designed trial! As appropriate of the Demon King, I’ll be avaricious, and walk down the wrong path of inhumanity and atrocity with me at the center of the universe!

“Fuhahaha, hahaha, good, good! What it means for me to be the Demon King, I’m going to teach it to that country bumpkin!”

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 8

## Chapter 8

“Maru.”

“Yes, here’s a non-vanilla white mocha vanilla cream frappucino! Master!”

“.....Maru.”

“Yes, here’s a bean paste rice cake! Master!”

.....For some reason Maru knows exactly what I want without me even saying it. And, he always prepares it perfectly for me immediately. Is he psychic?? Is he a psychometrer?? Scary. Even for someone like me, I’m a bit afraid of such a child. Well, it’s fine. Since it’s pretty convenient.

Maru’s quite useful as my servant. He’s become my page. I have no complaints about having something so beautiful by my side. As a gift for the king, I gave him the head of the prime minister from a neighboring country that we had bad relations with. I really enjoyed killing him with my own hands, but it seems that most human nobles aren’t like that.

“Ah, master! It seems that there’s a guest!”

Right after Maru said so, I heard a stomping sound as if a pig was running. Curses! – That person’s arrived.

“Onee-samaaaaa ♥ Onee-samaaa ♥ I’ve just returned to our country, onee-samaa ♥”

The door opened with a bang and a girl with no ladylike qualities about her at all was standing there. She’s not even closing the door, how rude. The person who had arrived was a gothic lolita beauty.

“.....Welcome, and thank you for coming, daughter of a viscount, Marie

Mariequant-sama.”

“Ahh ♥ Onee-sama, really, you’re so lovely today as well ♥”

This pig girl is the daughter of a viscount, Marie Mariequant.

She’s a beauty with a face that I like, but unfortunately she’s such a pig. I met her around the time that I got engaged to Heath. Or rather than saying I met her, it’s more like she started stalking me. Also, goth lolita doesn’t fit my tastes.

Her disrespect towards me always gets me angry, and I almost brought out my spear so many times, but even so I didn’t move against her in order to keep an aura of great pomp and circumstance about me and have allowed her to stay by my side. After all, there had been such individuals in the demon race as well.

“Onee-sama! It’s the music festival today!”

“That seems to be right.”

“Let’s go to the royal palace together ♥”

While pressing her ample bosom against my face, Marie was making a request of me.

Just like its name suggests, the music festival is a festival for people to enjoy music. It’s mostly sponsored by upper-class nobles that would call out famous musicians to compete against each other.

“.....Yeah, let’s go together.”

Because it would be absolutely ridiculous for me to wait for Heath to come and pick me up. Setting the most noble person in the world aside and getting hooked by a little country bumpkin, I don’t know how foolish he could possibly be. Nope, no idea.

When Riley brought us to the royal palace garden, it was already crowded and lively. I could hear beautiful music playing everywhere.

“Onee-sama, did you call a musician here this year?”

“Yes, over there.....”

Just as I said so and was about to guide Marie over there, I saw that hateful

boy – the third prince, His Highness Heathcliff Akaido. By his side yet again, was that unsophisticated and unfashionable country bumpkin little girl. Today, that country bumpkin was wearing eccentric and gaudy colors in a flower pattern with her first-class bad taste. It's almost to the point where I want to ask her where she bought it from. Well, it's probably also because I've bought out all the merchants that had good relations with Marquis Rickson.

“Ah! Onee-sama! It's His Highness Heathcliff! Don't you have anything to say to him?”

“He seems to be busy talking with another lady, so let's just enjoy the music for now.”

Even though I said that, I kept paying attention to Heath. He seemed to be rather tired, but just like always, that country bumpkin had such a loud voice and was being an airhead.

“Heathcliff-sama! The music here is wonderful!”

“Ahh, that's right.”

“Me too! I'm good at singing! Is it alright if I try singing here?”

“Ahh, that's right.”

Ho. So one of Hendra's hobbies was singing. So she had something going for her besides her looks. Indeed, Hendra's voice is just as lovely as that of a little bird's, if she uses her loud voice for singing, it just might work. If she can satisfy my ears, I might even spare her life and just lock her up in a birdcage.

Hendra moved a few steps away from Heath, and stood with her feet shoulder-width apart. Then she took a deep breath, and began singing.

“—!”

It may be a bit soon, but..... Let me give my first impression.

“It hurts my ears.....!”

That's what it comes down to. She was so overly off-key for every note that words could not do it justice. Also, she couldn't vary her pitch, and her voice was useless as she was only loud. Since I've been enjoying elegant music up to now, my ears can't endure this cacophony. My first life's memory was shouting “Miku

disappearance rape.” The nobles all around us and even that dauntless Marie, had all gone silent with their mouths wide agape.

“.....Riley is an idiot.”

“Yes, ojou-sama.”

“Silence that toad for me.”

“Ojou-sama, please use peaceful means.....! I’ll be more than happy to.”

“Hurry up already, and go! Stop that toad! I’m going deaf!”

In order to not blow my cover as an innocent girl, I can’t take care of this myself. Honestly, I really want to rip out her throat myself! She’s defiling the art of music!

“- Everyone! There’s killer bees! Killer bees are here! Everyone, please escape somehow!”

Riley started shouting loudly. Hendra stopped singing immediately with a “bees!? Nooo!!” and ran away. Good work, Riley. I’ll reward you with some excellent wine later.

Well, just as I was about to begin pretending to escape as well, someone lifted me up from behind.

“Huh?”

When I looked, it was Heath. From behind me I heard Marie exclaim “how romantic!” She really can’t read the situation at all.

“Y, you insolent fellow!”

“It should be natural that I’m helping my fiancée, though?”

“.....! .....I’m quite able to escape on my own, Your Highness. Please put me down.”

“Never mind that, just listen to me for the time being.”

“You’re being quite pushy, aren’t you, Your Highness.”

“Ahh. It’s because Rose has been avoiding me.”

He whispered something in my ear that I didn’t understand.

I didn't understand it, but, Heath carried me just like that under his arm, all the way to the horse carriage.

"Riley."

"Yes, ojou-sama."

"Heath is more arrogant than even the Hero."

"Ojou-sama is quite calm."

"That may be so."



# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 9

## Chapter 9

“A rat, huh.”

I brought out my spear, and headed for the attic in my current mother’s room. I have my personal bodyguards in this home as well. They’re my elite bodyguards made up of only women. However, they’re my forces to be used for conquest. How do I say it, well, it seems rather foolish to be using them for the sake of my parents.

What’s not so funny is that even while knowing my true nature, assassins still wouldn’t stop coming for me even while gritting their teeth. For the most part, since they wouldn’t stop coming and I would be troubled if rumors escaped, I took care of them myself.

My goal was to torture and kill the assassins. That’s my hobby. I’m definitely not doing this for the sake of protecting my parents. Absolutely not.

When I entered the attic, I immediately captured the assassin and twisted his arm. The guy dressed entirely in black seemed really surprised and his body was stiff, but he didn’t resist.

“Ho, you’re not going to resist?”

“...It’s my loss. I was completely taken off guard.”

“Hmm. You have such a beautiful voice.”

I wrenched his face towards me and stripped off his mask. What appeared from underneath it was a beautiful face unbefitting that of a rat. A strong will shone from his emerald green eyes, his skin was smooth and tan, and he seemed to be slightly older than me.

“I haven’t seen such a good thing in a long time. I’ll forgive you. Your life shall become mine.”

“...I’m not going to become your slave.”

“You probably were sold off to become an assassin and forced into it to feed yourself anyways, what a waste of a good thing. Very well. Then, you bastard, what’s your wish? I might even grant it on a whim.”

At my question, the brat took a deep breath and answered quietly.

“...I, want a family.”

“A family? Something like a family? .....Heh, wahaha, hahahaha! A family! A family, is it!?”

“...Is something funny?”

“I’m the daughter of this house. You bastard, you were just trying to steal my family away from me just now, no? And yet, you wish for a family of your own?”

“...That’s my wish.”

“I can’t even shake you into changing that wish, eh! How wonderful!”

“...What are you trying to say?”

“That wish! I might as well grant it!”

The moment I said that, the brat’s completely emotionless expression up until now collapsed.

“.....Hah?”

“There’s no son to inherit the title of duke in this family. I’m going to be marrying the third prince, so I’m supposed to have children quickly and let one of my children inherit this place for the sake of the family, is what my dead grandfather said. But, I’m completely not interested in that at all.”

In the first place, if I keep acting the part of a noble girl villainess, this entire country might not even exist in the future.

“Fortunately, my father doesn’t have any interest in the affairs of the house,

and only cares about the people in his territory, and my mother is just like me, and loves beautiful things. Well, I'm sure that there will be people that object, but I'll silence them."

"...What are you talking about?"

"I'll say it quite simply. Brat, become my older brother."

The brat whose expression had completely collapsed earlier, made a full turnaround and became so serious looking.

"...What are you aiming for?"

"How insolent of you to ask such a thing. Fine. Hehe, there's nothing more to hide, I'll reveal all of my plans. ....That old man with no kids – you bastard, as an assassin you should know about the Rickson place adopting a commoner girl, surely? He plans on raising that little girl as his own. Right now, she's too insignificant to even be considered as a 'rival' to me. That's how it is. Bastard, since you're also a commoner, if you become a splendid heir to a duke's family, that little girl will become even more cornered. Cornering her to that extent, even that little girl should finally realize, just how shameful she is, and improve."

"...You, do you want to crush that girl, or not, which is it?"

"What, I just want to act out the role of a 'noble girl villainess.' And besides, thrill-seeking is the nature of all living creatures, no?"

"So, that's my reason, Riley."

"Ahh, ojou-sama is being very calm about it today."

"I won't hear that again! 'Bullying is uncool,' I definitely won't hear something like that again! In order to prevent that, I'm going to produce that little country bumpkin myself. If my opponent gets stronger and then I defeat her, it'll be cool, right! I'm such a genius!"

At the big fuss that it caused all over my house, I laughed loudly, and drank all of a hot guy's blood that I had left in reserve.

"Ahh, that brat..... My older brother's name is Sujata. Remember it well, Riley."

“While I’m not as smart as ojou-sama is, I’m not at the extent where I’d make a simple mistake like forgetting his name.”

“Hm?”

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 9.1

## In the neighboring country

Today as well, things were bustling in the neighboring country.

“Listen up, you all.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

“The other day..... Someone – ‘Someone’ murdered our prime minister. The prime minister was hung up with his head missing, on the walls of our royal palace, along with the body of his closest aide, I’m sure that none of you have forgotten.”

The king said so in a quiet voice.

“- I hereby proclaim Code Angelique.”

With a loud clatter, everyone in the conference room stood up.

“A, as expected! As expected! So that’s how it was! We’re all finished! We’re all doomed!”

“I’m getting out of here! I’m going to evacuate this country and take refuge somewhere else! I’m taking my family with me!”

“It’s useless, ‘that’ can find you even in another country!”

“That’s why we should have improved our relations with the neighboring Akaido Kingdom!”

“Amen!”

“Tutankhamen!”

It was very, very lively.

“Everyone, be quiet. This is the chance to make that macho, muscular marquis into our country’s prime minister and become the muscle for our country -”

“King! Aren’t you the one most shaken by this incident! With such a muscular prime minister before, you said that the citizens will see him defeating others and become stronger as well by emulating him!”

“We’re finished!!”

Now then, who could they be possibly talking about?

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 9.2

## The family I've always wanted

I've come to a sweet place. Since this is what I've always wanted, I felt relieved, from the bottom of my heart.

"Hey, Sujata. Good morning. How are you feeling today? The people living in my territory are mostly farmers, if you're feeling up to it, how about reading up on them? Ahh, I wonder if the subjects of industry and commerce might be better? I'll be really happy if I can learn what Sujata's interests are. Ahh, it's fine if you don't want to because I'm asking something unreasonable. What Sujata wants to do is the most important thing."

My new father was – Duke Edward Angelique. There's many strange people and perverts among the nobility, but it's my first time meeting a noble who's such an otaku about his own people like this. Suddenly getting a son – what's more, becoming the heir even though I'm a complete stranger that he knows nothing about, I thought for sure that he would dislike me. He actually respects what I want to do.

"Sujata~ You can just ditch your father, let's go shopping together~! I've always, always wanted the chance to dress up a boy! I also know where the cake shop with the most delicious cakes is~. Hehehe, it's a secret from the other nobles, you know? Since they would just buy out the store and make them make terrible sweets fitting their own tastes, I definitely won't tell them!"

My new mother was – Duchess Alison Angelique. I've heard that she's a terrible wastrel in her spending habits. I thought that she would be a really high-handed lady, but this is how she was instead. She respected the atmosphere of the cake shop that was run entirely by commoners, and indeed, she was a person equipped with a sense for beauty and aesthetics. Also, just like my father

Edward, she treated me just like her own son. Even though I should have been a boy she really wanted to kill.

Family is such a warm thing. If this continues, anything – no, I'll do anything to make sure this continues, and, having learned how warm family is, eventually, I as well..... will make a family of my own.

Even though that's what I had thought.

"Older brother, a-ni-u-e-sa-ma! Hehehe, are you honored to have a girl as beautiful as I am as your little sister? Heh heh, well then, since you've become family with me now, what do you want? I'll allow anything! A-ny-th-ing!"

Why does this girl have to act like this while sitting on my knee, I wonder. I really can't imagine those parents giving birth to a girl like her at all. Why is she..... this massive evil, the root of all evil, Demon King, I could only think of those kinds of words to describe her, why is she such an abominable, arrogant, inhuman, rotten living creature, I wonder. Did these parents really raise a child like Rose? I really want to hear more about this.

I probably have nothing to be grateful about to this girl at all.



# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 10

“Riley.....”

It's morning. When I woke up, I immediately saw Riley there before me even though I was still wearing my pajamas.

“Yes, ojou-sama. What can I do for you?”

“My rival hasn't reached the level of a yam yet, she's still a potato, right?”

At hearing my question, Riley touched my forehead, opened my eyelids, and also pried open my mouth to inspect the back of my throat.

“Ojou-sama, I'm really sorry to say this, but..... Ojou-sama has a cold.”

“A cold? The disease that humans suffer from? Riley, you're really talented for being able to diagnose it.”

“That's right, ojou-sama. Please, calm down..... I mean, not that, please get some rest.”

And just like that, I laid in bed for a really long time.

As for my Hendra improvement plan, that pig girl Marie said “onee-sama can rely on me for anything!” but I really wonder if it'll be alright to leave things to her.

A cold, a cold, huh. I don't really understand it too well, but it seems that the cold bacteria in my body are being resisted and killed off. Good. Kill them all off inside my body. Since my current father was worried about me, he had a doctor come and see me (who I'd never seen before) and prescribe some medicine for me to drink, and he also left a cold wet towel for me to cool my head off with.

“It's the first time I've ever felt this weak.”

Human bodies are really so fragile. It's just like when I was first setting up my personal bodyguard troops, I was so angry then at how my body wouldn't move

the way I wanted it to.

In the first place, it's so inconvenient that I can't even transform. When I used to be a Demon King, sometimes I would transform into a tough guy, and sometimes I would turn into a beautiful girl in order to fully enjoy the fruits of conquest. When I was defeated by the Hero, my third and final form that I had been using would have been able to conquer this world so easily.

"Mmm. So this is what it's like to become weak, huh."

I have a hardy spirit within a tough body. Even if my body's changed, my spirit will not change. My eyelids gradually became heavier at nature's beckoning.

.  
. .  
.

"A, are you awake? I'll be coming in now. I'm here because I heard that my fiancée has become bedridden with an illness."

It's the Hero. – Whoops, it's Heath.

"Ahh, you were still sleeping? – I want to be with Rose like this as well."

He leaned over my bed, and began stroking my hair.

".....Heath?"

"It's the first time I've heard you say my name in such a long time. You always call me Your Highness or a brat."

That does seem to be the case, and just as I was about to respond, I noticed that Heath seemed to be holding something in his hands.

"What's that?"

"It's an ice crystal that I got from defeating an ice elemental. ....I've been secretly training to try and get stronger without Rose knowing it so that I can be welcomed by you as a better match for you."

An ice elemental is a type of dragon that lives in a group together in the northern lakes. Since when has Heath gotten so strong, I wonder?

“This is for you.”

He placed the ice crystal on the table.

“.....That country bumpkin little girl...”

“Country bumpkin?”

“.....Are you sure you don’t want to give this to Hendra Rickson-sama instead?”

I’m so jealous.

This thing known as a cold is so troublesome.

—.

“Ahh, it’s fine, Rose. If it comes to that, I’ll just put on a wedding dress myself.”

Heath said so while laughing as he left my room.

.....Huh?

Huh?

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 11

“.....I don’t get it.”

I was extremely troubled as I kept tapping my fingers on the piece of paper.

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.....That country bumpkin little girl, is she a country bumpkin? .....Are you sure you don’t want to give this to Hendra Rickson-sama instead?

-----

Blank.

-----

“Ahh, it’s fine, Rose. If it comes to that, I’ll just put on a wedding dress myself.”

-----

“I’ll just put on a wedding dress myself.”

How am I supposed to feel fine and relieved at this? All I could feel was anxiety.

For now, I wrote down on a piece of paper “Are you sure you don’t want to give this to Hendra Rickson-sama instead? -> Ahh, it’s fine, Rose. If it comes to that, I’ll just put on a wedding dress myself,” but I still couldn’t understand anything.

If it’s just the first half “Are you sure you don’t want to give this to Hendra Rickson-sama instead? -> Ahh, it’s fine, Rose,” it probably means that it’s fine even if he doesn’t give the ice crystal to Hendra. If that’s the case, then I understand. Isn’t Heath just being drawn to the country bumpkin little girl like how it went in the story? Was it bad that I couldn’t remember the details of how the harassment in the story should have went? But shouldn’t Hendra have self destructed at the music festival?

But anyways, the part that I have no idea about is the part that comes after, “If it comes to that, I’ll just put a wedding dress on myself.” I have no clue what he’s talking about. To begin with, in this world, there’s no custom where it’s normal for men to wear wedding dresses. It’s not normal no matter what happens. No matter what it comes to.

In the first place, according to the original story, Heath should soon be getting sick and tired of the villainess that I was. And, right around this time, that country bumpkin little girl should be getting along with Heath’s mother, the queen, and be whispering things against this villainess right now. – Why is it that he came to see me out of concern for my well-being, I wonder.

“Ahh! I don’t get it I don’t get it! Maru!”

“Yes! I have your diamond spear ready for you!”

“Hehe. Let’s go!”

“Yes! I’ve been waiting for you!”

I hate things I don’t understand. At times like this, I absolutely have to move my body. I crumpled up the paper and threw it away in the trash. Then, I went over to Sujata’s room next to mine and knocked on his door.

“Older brother, are you there?”

“- I don’t want to die yet. And, I have no intention of getting along with you.”

“Oh? As my older brother, know your place!”

Well, the brat’s physical capabilities are lower than my bodyguard troops’ capabilities anyways. I’ll go anyways regardless of whether or not he comes. Riley spoke up when she noticed me walking down the hallway with my spear.

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

“Hah, ridiculous.”

Since I was about to begin a battle expedition, there’s no way I could calm down.

Alright, where shall I go? Come to think of it, Heath said he had been hunting

elementals, didn't he.

"Okay, let's go elemental hunting! Let's start with the ones in the east, and destroy the shining elementals!"

"Acknowledged! As you wish, ojou-sama."

And so, the dragons known as shining elementals went extinct, and the fire elementals in the south and the dark elementals in the west completely disappeared as well.

Various countries that had interactions with the dragons were all forced to activate "Code Angelique." Code Angelique was something that was decided upon in the World Council during the year in which I destroyed my first country. It seems to have something to do with trying to prevent me from causing calamities to other people. Well, whatever those puny humans try to do is useless.

And so, I gave a large amount of flame crystals, light crystals, and dark crystals to Heath as a present. Mmm, it's just in return for his gift, just in return. It has nothing whatsoever to do with someone as overwhelmingly strong as me being pleased with something like an ice crystal. Absolutely not.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 12

“Master, there’s a letter from the royal palace.”

While I was attempting some divination with my female friends (provisional) that also didn’t get along with Hendra and were bullying her with me, Maru brought a letter to me.

“Ahh, Rosewood. Could it be from His Highness Heathcliff by any chance?”

“No, it seems to be from the crown prince instead. Aren’t you being a little rude?”

“Mmm, then we might not be able to continue with the divination.....”

“Something seems to stink.....”

The girls seemed to be making a fuss about something, but quieted down when the letter was about to be read. – Since it’s too troublesome, I’ll have Riley read it. In the first place, that crown prince, sending me a letter like this, how rude. Although the crown prince had some looks going for him, he wasn’t beautiful enough to be in my collection. Because of this, I had no special interest in the crown prince at all, and sending a letter to such a beautiful girl as myself when I already have a fiancé is just outrageous.

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

“What’s the matter, Riley?”

“It seems that there shall be an evening party at the royal palace tonight.”

An evening party?

At the royal palace?

– What’s more, tonight.

“WHAAAAAAT? I heard nothing of this!”

Heath you bastard, you've finally left your fiance alone! What's more, I'm quite troubled about this evening party at the royal palace.

I have..... no newly made dresses at all!

I felt something called orz. What humiliation!

"Master! Please call me Maru like you always do!"

"What's with this so suddenly? Maru."

"Please!"

"Is that so? Mm, mmm. – Maru!"

"Yes! It's a fluffy pearl white dress that gives off a wintry feel! Of course, it's of the highest class!"

Maru brought out from behind him a lovely dress made with a sewing technique that I've never seen before. Oh? That's quite the nice hobby. It's great sense how the jewels on the waist match my eye color in order to accent it.

"Maru!"

"Yes! I also offer you an ice crystal pendant, a mini hat, and shoes to go along with this dress!"

"Ice crystal..... The one that I got from Heath?"

"Yes! It was a shape fitting to be worn, so I made it into a pendant!"

"However, I'm a bit worried about why you prepared these items ahead of time....."

"If it's for master, Maru can even transcend time and space for his idol!"

Maru seems to be quite capable. To begin with, it's almost as if he's familiar with the menu of Starbucks from beyond time and space. He definitely must have extra-dimensional abilities. As expected, the king must be head over heels in love with me! Since he gifted me with such a convenient child. About the existence of Maru, I'll leave him alone since I hate thinking.

Now, I'm well-equipped to go to the party. Shall I go alone?

However, why did the crown prince do this so suddenly?



The girls that were muttering incoherently under their breaths for some reason returned to their homes, and I began my preparations for tonight's party. As expected, the clothes that Maru prepared for me really fit me. Since everything was on such short notice, I'm rather angry about it, but well, I guess there's just no helping it this one time.

While being fascinated by the beautiful girl I saw in front of me in the mirror while making my preparations, a horse-drawn carriage stopped in front of my mansion. Hmm? Who could that be?

"Hey, I've come to pick you up. Rose."

The one who had come to pick me up was Heath. His expression wasn't mask-like as usual. He was smiling childishly.

".....Am I to be participating together with Your Highness?"

"You don't like it?"

"It's fine, since you're my fiancee."

Heath held my hand and helped me into the horse-drawn carriage. During the entire carriage ride, Heath wouldn't let go of my hand.

"Your Highness, your hand....."

"It's Heath. Rose?"

"Heath....."

While he gripped my hand so tightly, I spoke to that face. That face that looked so similar to the Hero.....

Is this face going to fight with me again, I wonder. Brandishing his sense of justice, condemning me for my evils again, I wonder. He had been such a wonderful man. So courageous. A true hero.

This person before me knows nothing about everything that happened to me in my previous life. He's just a boy that looks similar on the outside. Even so, I can't help my wishful thinking about him.

In this world though, I won't be defeated. I definitely won't lose, Hero.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 12.1

A girl bodyguard's monologue

My ojou-sama is a demon.

I'm a girl that's in her personal bodyguard troops. As I was growing up, I've witnessed the cruelty of my ojou-sama up close. In the first place, I first encountered my ojou-sama in the slum streets of town.

Ojou-sama appeared there, and using gems to bribe everyone, gathered all the girls in the slums together in one place.

"Everyone, kill each other. I'll make whoever survives into my vassal."

Those that tried to escape, and those that tried to challenge her were all killed by ojou-sama. It was hell.

But, I found a type of meaning to it.

I made a contract with a demon. I've finally found a reason for being me.

– As a result, I killed all my friends from the slums, burned down the slum streets where there were only men left, and was welcomed into ojou-sama's personal bodyguard troops.

Ojou-sama is a demon. Currently, ojou-sama is making a mockery out of being an aristocrat, but her true nature remains the same.

She's a demon that should be judged.

But, it's too naive to assume that there's anyone standing for justice who can actually do that.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 13

The people that were gathered in the royal palace were limited to only upper-class nobles. There was no party atmosphere for some reason, and everyone's attention was concentrated on me when I arrived. Finally, the crowd of people split apart, for two boys that came from behind them.

One person was a calm-seeming boy with blonde hair and brown eyes. The other person seemed almost as if he was hiding himself behind the first person with his nervous demeanor, and was a boy with brown hair and green eyes. The blonde person was the crown prince of this country, Prince Tehel. The brown-haired one was the second prince of this country, uh, what was it again..... No, I'm not good at things like remembering names. Since this person really likes to hide, I've never really even talked to him.

"Ahh, you've finally come, daughter of Duke Angelique, Rosewood Angelique-san. I'm Tehel Akaido. Behind me is my younger brother Clawdust."

"No, brother!! They should at least already know our names!? Also, my name is Claudius!?"

"Hahaha, that's right, that's right."

So the second prince's name had been Claudius, eh. His name sucks.

"Thank you very much for inviting me to this party tonight, Your Royal Highness Prince Tehel."

I held the hems of my dress and curtsied. Heath watched our exchange quietly from beside me.

"Tonight, I invited ojou-san here tonight because..... uh, what was it again. Claudius, do you remember why?"

"Please be more serious, brother!! It was about the elementals! The elementals!"

“Oh, that does seem to be the case.”

“Weren’t we just talking about it just a minute ago!?”

This second prince, his royal habits are so loud. He stinks like a commoner.

So, it was about the elementals, huh.

“It seems that ojou-san has annihilated all of the elementals in the east, west, and south, right? For all these elemental dragons to have become extinct..... That’s uh, er, what was it.....”

“Brother, you’re being so unclear about the most important part!!”

“Well, I think the short of it is that it’s become something troublesome.”

“It’s become so trivial!?”

Mmm. So elemental dragons were different from other dragons, eh. Before this, no matter how many types of dragons I destroyed completely, the royal palace had never called me out like this before.

“Uh, something like that. Ojou-san, I would like for you to completely wipe out the rest of the ice elementals in the north that Heath has been practicing against as well.”

“WHAT!? Brother, what on earth are you thinking!? Don’t listen to him!? Whatever will we do about diplomacy!?”

“Hahaha, well things will work out somehow. ....Will you do it? Ojou-san.”

“Hah, very well. Your insolence towards me, and your buffoonish manner, I’ll forgive it all. In consideration of your resolution and courage where you were prepared to risk your life, and your arrogance that comes from having everything in the palm of your hands, I’ll forgive you. In exchange, the ability of the future king, definitely allow me to see it.”

“Oh, you want to see it that much? I’m honored.”

“The heads of the northern dragons, get ready to receive them.”

“.....EH!? Eh!? Brother! What exactly do you think you’re doing!?”

I disdainfully averted my gaze from the second prince who was being confused there all by himself, and looked up towards Heath besides me. Heath was

laughing cheerfully.

“Alright, everyone! That’s it for the discussion today. Just like usual, please enjoy the food and dancing.”

“I can’t keep up with brother’s sudden changing of the topic!?”

Clap clap, the crown prince clapped his hands, and the evening party that had been so quiet until then transformed itself back into the usual party that it should have been.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 14

After speaking with the crown prince, Heath and I headed for the balcony.

“Your fight against the ice elementals, is it alright if I join you as well?”

“Of course, Your Highness.”

W, what exactly am I saying, me. Being so proud in front of me even though he defeated only one ice elemental, when he would be only be a nuisance that would get in the way and die instantly. Come to think of it, being alone together on the balcony..... It's so shameless! Shameless! What about that little country bumpkin! No, it seems like that little country bumpkin wasn't invited to tonight's party, so no, that can't be it.

Ahh! Really! Exactly why did I say yes!

After that, I couldn't remember what I was doing from then on at all. Before I realized it, it was already time for the fight against the ice elementals. During our preparations, for some reason Riley kept saying stuff like “ojou-sama, fighting in a dress is a little.....” and “ojou-sama, your accessories and bag are a bit too much.....” and “ojou-sama, I apologize that I cannot allow the two of you to fight by yourselves, please take both families' bodyguards with you.....” and “ojou-sama, please calm down,” I think she said various things like that but I paid no attention to any of that at all.

Right now, I'm riding a horse alongside Heath. Heath was wearing a white cloak with an emphasis on combat practicality, and he was equipped with a flame shield and a flame sword. It was almost as if he were the Hero. I really can't stand it because his horse was white as well.

“.....We've arrived, Rose.”

Before I noticed, we'd already arrived at the lake. The northern lake was vast

and was covered in ice, it was almost like as if it was an ice floe floating in an ocean. On top of the ice was one ice elemental that had come out in search of food.

“I’ll go and defeat it, Rose just stand by and watch.”

Hoh, very well. I’ll watch and see what you can do.

I watched Heath get down from his horse and approach the ice elemental with his sword in one hand. The ice elemental immediately noticed him, and spat its freezing breath at him. Heath blocked its attack with his sword, and he got closer to the ice elemental’s foot. However, the second breath attack landed a direct hit on him.

.....

It felt so good. He was getting too carried away. After all, he’s just a fake that looks like the Hero.

.....

I’m disappointed. That was all he had. I should really kill him for showing off how weak he was in front of me.

“.....Hey! You piece of garbage!”

Before I realized it, I was running with my spear in one hand, I jumped onto the back of the ice elemental and ran up its back, reached its neck and cut off its head with one swing of my spear.

“It’s four hundred years too early for you to be laying hands on my fiance, you lizard!”

Heath who was on the ground had his mouth wide agape at me.

“Listen up well! A dragon’s weakness is its back! Its breath can’t reach you once you’re on its back! Heath, you bastard, look right here! — You girl over there!”

“Yes, it’s Iris, leader of Rosewood’s personal bodyguards, reporting in, ojousama!”

“Throw a flame sword into the lake to gather all the ice elementals here! After that, you get it, right? Trample them!”

“I understand, ojou-sama.”

I jumped off from the headless dragon, and landed by Heath who had a blank expression on his face.

A flame sword was thrown into the lake, and the ice elementals immediately felt uncomfortable from the heat it emitted and emerged from the lake. It looked like there were roughly thirty or so of them.

“Heath, watch this. This is how a true ruler tramples over them.”

“Rose.....”

The ice elementals lost their heads one after the other to my personal bodyguard troops’ hands. I dismembered the ones that were trying to escape from here limb to limb. They were all annihilated before Heath could even move.

A bit after the ice elementals’ deaths, a light emitted from their bodies, and all that was left were ice crystals.

“This is, Rose’s.....”

While watching the sparkling lights rise up to the sky, Heath sighed.

“Hmph, that was too easy.”

“You’re amazing, Rose. Such an amazing person is actually my fiancée.”

“Be proud. You bastard, you’re the only one that I’ve ever allowed to get married to me.”

“Yes.”



# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 14.5

## Side story

Four small countries disappeared from the continent.

In the south, in the east, in the west, and finally one in the north disappeared. Especially the first three – the countries in the south, the east, and the west – triggered Code Angelique, and even though they were supposed to borrow armies for defense from the neighboring countries, they were defeated immediately. The major power that was the Akaido Kingdom which had an elite army that was ten thousand strong was able to conquer the small countries immediately.

After all, the elemental dragons that had been protecting each country originally represented most of the strength of each country, and after the elementals went extinct, this was a natural result.

All the countries on the continent that surrounded the Akaido Kingdom gathered together to think of measures to prevent the Akaido Kingdom from gaining even more power, and used all the resources from a gold mine to set up protection for the remaining types of elemental dragons.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 15

“Hehe, hehehe.”

I was wearing a platinum gold dress that shimmered with the seven colors of the rainbow, with the ice crystal pendant made from Heath’s gift around my neck. My hair was tied with a hair accessory made from wings I snatched off of a fairy. My shoes were made of fine gold, and fit me perfectly.

Today as well, today as well, I’m so beautiful!

“Ojou-sama, you look beautiful.”

“Ha, of course!”

“Today there’s going to be a victory celebration over the other countries at the royal palace. Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

That’s how it is. According to my first life’s memories, it should have been a normal party today, but due to my interference, it’s become a victory celebration instead. Well, the problem is that it seems that Hendra will attend today’s party as well. ....No wait, why is someone like me getting caught up worrying about what will happen in the original story? I’m the Demon King. My soul shall live freely, without constraints, doing as I like. I’m going to get in the way of Heath and Hendra’s love, there’s no way I’d do something like cheer them on. The reason why I’m helping Hendra level up is that, it’s more fun to take out a stronger enemy than a weak one.

“Oi, are you ready yet?”

“Ahh, brother. It’s fine to enter, I’ll allow it.”

Today for the first time, Sujata will be participating in a nobles’ party. I hired a famous tutor known for Spartan teaching methods to drill the etiquette necessary for today’s party into him. Riley told me that his memory was good and that he already had the basic knowledge of etiquette so it went well.

Sujata entered my room with his usual grouchy look on his face. However, even the way he stood seemed very noble-like. He seemed very much like the heir to a duke.

“Ohh. You’ve become quite something to behold.”

“I can’t stand this.”

“Well then, brother? It’s time for you to escort me.”

“Sigh.....”

He took my hand with a smile that looked forced, as if he hated touching me, with a refined, practiced movement. You little country bumpkin brat, just wait and take a good look at him.

The party venue had been decorated with the country’s colors sparkling everywhere. I went around to introduce Sujata to everyone. He was received very well. Particularly the teenage girls were all staring at Sujata with shining eyes. He quickly became the center of attention. Sujata masked his true thoughts well and was able to converse with everyone with a grin.

Just as I planned.

“Onee-sama ♥”

It’s Marie. She’s wearing gothic loli style today as well.

“Good day, Marie-sama.”

“Good day, onee-sama ♥ Ahh, you look lovely today as well ♥ I really want to lick and eat you up~ ♥ Ah! Is the person next to you the rumored.....?”

“Greetings, daughter of a viscount, Mariequant-sama. My name is Sujata Angelique. I often hear things about Lady Mariequant from my younger sister. I’m not used to places such as these, so I’ll be in your care.”

“I’ll be in your care as well ♥”

Sujata’s mask where he was hiding his real thoughts seems to have fallen off involuntarily just a little there. I didn’t miss the fact that at seeing Marie in her goth loli clothes, his mouth fell open for a few seconds.

“Ah, onee-sama? That thing about leveling up Hendra-sama, it’s mostly completed.

“Is that so, thanks for all your trouble, Marie-sama.”

“Hehehe, I’m looking forward to what you have in store for her, onee-sama ♥”

Looking forward to.....? I wonder if it was really that odd to her.

At that moment, someone opened the door to the hallway with a loud bang. And then loud and ominous footsteps resounded throughout the hall. Everyone in the party venue was all abuzz.

The owner of those footsteps finally appeared. She was over two meters tall. She weighed more than 100 kilograms. Dressed in a refined yet simple pure white mermaid dress, it could be seen that she sported incredible biceps.

That person was – Hendra Rickson, daughter of a marquis.

“Ohh. Well done, Marie. So you’ve managed to level her up to that extent.”

“It’s no trouble at all if it’s for onee-sama ♥”

“Mmm. Little brat, you’ve become much inferior to me in beauty. Like this, you won’t be a problem as a love rival to me.”

Hendra scoured the party venue, and rushed over to find Heath.

“Heathcliff-sama! It’s been such a long time! It’s me, Hendra!”

“Ahh, Hendra. I haven’t seen you for a while, you look so different.”

“Really!? I, I’ve been working hard!”

Heath seemed to be even more interested in Hendra even after I polished her like this. Even though I’m so much more beautiful than she is, is Hendra really that great after all. Even though she may look different now, isn’t she still the same little country bumpkin brat inside?

After greeting Heath, Hendra excitedly looked over the party venue again. And then, to where I was – she saw Sujata who was next to me and rushed over here without hesitation.

“Uh, um! Would you happen to be Sujata-sama!?”

Her voice was really loud, and she stood right in front of Sujata almost as if she were about to devour him.

“Yes I am, daughter of a marquis, Lady Hendra Rickson. What business would you have with me?”

“We’re both commoners that managed to become nobility is what I heard! I really, really wanted to meet you! Um! You’re really cool! Please be my friend!!”

“...If you’re alright with someone like me.”

Sujata bowed deeply.

Mm.

As if I’m not here, this country bumpkin isn’t even going to greet me, eh. She can’t even see me? Well whatever, this way it’ll be easier to crush the country bumpkin with little resistance.

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 15.5

I'm a knight apprentice that was born into a family of knights, and one day my father took me to visit the royal palace during its victory party.

That's who I am.

But! None of that really matters now!

What is this!? Were the rumors that "the third prince is really into a certain marquis's daughter" really true!?

That monster!? Her footsteps are so creepy and ominous! That's the final boss! Whenever that appears, the second prince will instantly run away! At top speed!

Why is the crown prince and the people from Duke Angelique's family smiling?? Even if the third prince is really into her, what about you guys!?

See, those girls are talking bad to that monster, the Rickson family's daughter.....

"Hah, all you know how to do is build muscles."

"After all, Marquis Rickson is the lowest even among all the marquises....."

"You're a disgrace to us all."

Mmm. I seem to have made a mistake.

The daughters of those barons and viscounts should normally be afraid of such a thing!! They're looking at the wrong places!!

Come to think of it, when I heard people talking about celebrating the victory at this party, I thought: Something's weird about this country!?!?

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 16

The victory party finished without incident. The king gave a congratulatory speech and awarded medals to the knights that had led the suppression of the other countries.

Honestly speaking, it was so tedious and boring, that I really, really, wanted to sleep, but I couldn't. If it wasn't for Sujata standing next to me and supporting me I might have just fallen asleep like that while standing.

In the first place, really. There weren't these kinds of formal events in the Demon Kingdom. Drink up if you win. Get killed if you lose. That's about it.

Rather than these confusing things like praise or honor or a position, as the Demon King I would just pick women from the conquered countries and award them to my demon subordinates. Your power level and status was determined from the moment you were born as a demon. Your position was as well. Even though I would have gotten a thrill from seeing someone overreach their boundaries and backstab their ruler in an attempt to gain a better position, that never happened. I might have been killed had I been more careless, but that's only in the realm of imagination. Since I was basically all muscles for brains, I never really thought about such things.

I reminisced fondly about the time when I was a Demon King, until it finally became time when all the formalities were over. It's a great chance for my acting as a villainous noble girl.

Since I remembered from my first life that Hendra would come to today's party, I planned out some harassment for her together with Riley.

That is to say, I'm going to rip up that country bumpkin's dress!

I'm really pissed off because that little country bumpkin was still getting along well with Heath, so this is perfect. Just because you exercised a little, you're

getting rather carried away, so now's the time to strike!

Alright, when I looked around to see where that country bumpkin was, isn't she actually coming over here? Hmph, her goal is Sujata standing beside me! She's been dazzled by his beauty! Well, she's only a small fry, after all!

While hiding my mouth with a fan, I headed over to meet the country bumpkin.

"Oh, what could you be looking for, Hendra-sama?"

"Ah, Rosewood-sama....."

"I'm not going to let go of anything at all that belongs to me, just so you know. Whether it be my older brother or Prince Heathcliff!"

As I looked up at Hendra's rather confused and frightened face, I grinned like a cat. Then, with all my strength, I suddenly pulled on and tore up that pure white dress.

"Kyaaaaah!!!"

Hendra desperately tried to squat down and hide as much of herself as she could, but her already previously visible back muscles were completely exposed, along with her very muscular butt and pectoral muscles. Hmm. Even the parts that I couldn't see before were quite well-developed. She's actually quite capable. Also, her breasts are gigantic. Her tits are huge.

"Wow ♥ Onee-sama, you're so daring ♥"

After Marie's voice echoed throughout the suddenly quiet party venue, a scattered sound of applause gradually began to increase in volume. The noble girls were all clapping their hands. At seeing so, the noble boys nervously began to clap their hands as well.

Huh? Was a noble girl villainess supposed to be treated like this?

"-Honestly, what are you doing, you."

Sujata had appeared from behind me, taken off his jacket, and placed it over Hendra's shoulders. And while I watched in a daze, he led Hendra away from the party venue. All the while, the applause did not stop at all.



“Rosewood ojou-sama.....”

“What’s this Riley, you were here?”

“I’ve been waiting outside the party venue. You said that you would rip her dress, but unfortunately, I’m very sorry that she became half-naked and had to leave the party.”

“What went wrong?”

“Sigh, ojou-sama.....”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 17

Riley had completely given up on explaining anything to me, saying “even if you kill me, I won’t be able to explain it. It’s too troublesome.” As she led me past my friends (provisional,) I heard them gossiping about the result of my actions just now.

“Something really exciting just happened.”

“There’s more fitting clothing for that girl.”

“Let’s divinate about the next type of harassment we should do to that girl.”

Those were the things I heard.....

.....Divination, you’re so popular. I’m so jealous. I should be the topic of conversation. But I’m not. What’s this about a fitting type of clothing?

What would be fitting for that bumpkin?

The pure white dress that indeed seemed almost like a bridal dress, that she had just been wearing came to mind. Are flowery clothes the fitting kind? What would be fitting for a country bumpkin?

Ha!

That’s it!

When I thought of it, I immediately visited all the merchants I had dealings with, and prepared clothes that would be fitting for that little girl. After I had it completed, I sent it anonymously to her. That little girl still has to level up more, as my rival. Like this, I’m even giving my enemy a gift! How magnanimous I am! While looking over my completed blueprint for the clothes I designed for her, I gulped down a glass of blood.

Clothes that would level up her skills – that is to say!

A black bikini!

After all, in order to show off those marvelous muscles, a bikini is the best! I used to be the previous Demon King. I feel so repressed right now. I really want demon servants that I can use! By the way, I was also an innovator in my previous life as the Demon King. My first life's memories had taught me that "the best way to make precious muscles stand out is to complement it with a small colored piece of cloth." Hehe. This way, the noble girls and Riley won't have any complaints.

"Ojou-sama, please calm down."

".....Riley, have you become able to erase your presence? You appeared so suddenly."

"Hardly. As a mere maid, I would never be able to do something like that."

"Mm. ....Did I let my guard down? It must be because the only strong creatures are dragons and demons here....."

"Ojou-sama, please calm down."

It's such a pain that I can no longer cause things to go extinct with a wave of my hand. While I'm getting used to this human body now, maybe fighting dragons and demons is no longer enough.

Mmm. As a villainess, I want a rival in addition to Hendra now.

So, that's how it's going to be.

Someone like the Hero.

Well, that's impossible.

The Hero was a special case. With Heath's current level, he's still nowhere close.

"It's been a while, maybe I should start up a war again."

"Ojou-sama, please calm down."

“It was a joke.”

If I cause a war, it might be able to assuage my parched throat. However, I don't want to risk threatening my way of life as a noble. Well? If someone intends to harm me? Are you ready to receive my wrath? I'll definitely be? Crushing you with full force?

“Ojou-sama, please calm down.”

“After Maru, are you a psychometrer as well?”

“What could that be?”

With that said.

I raided the royal palace's bodyguard troops for the first time in a long time.

“Stop – Don't come – Please don't come – I beg you – Let me live!!”

“Instructor!? What's with that girl!?”

Ohh. So the instructor's class knows about my strength. I wonder if it's because I raided and systematically cut down all the nobles' personal bodyguards one by one that one time.

“Hehehe, I don't understand difficult things, you know?”

“Uh, um, you are?”

“Rude bastard, I have no name to give to the likes of you. Disappear.”

With a stab to the forehead, I made the rude fellow disappear forever. I jumped out from the window, but waiting for me was the royal palace's bodyguard troops. No problem.

“It, it can't be! A blood-covered demon.....”

“How unrefined.”

“Gahh!?”

This is too easy. Please be a little more durable.

“S, surround her-! We'll deal with this somehow with our numbers!”

“Ho, good, nice. Come at me.”

With a great shout, I rushed at them. And, I immediately blew them away with a high roundhouse kick.

“How have you been training yourselves! You brats! With just that level, how are you supposed to defend the daughters of the nobility, you’re not even at the level of the noble sons!”

“Unbelievable!”

It was true. When I was younger and raided the nobles’ bodyguards, I put the nobles’ sons through something much worse than the abuse they were already going through in our kingdom’s schools.

Since some noble girls admired me as a noble girl, there were those that came begging for me to personally teach them (but because it was troublesome I refused.) The nobles in other countries probably can’t even imagine things over here.

“Knights! Knights, over here!”

“Even if you bring such weak things over here, they won’t even be an opponent!”

The knights belonging to the lower-ranked nobility in this country are so weak. Weaker even than flies. They’re probably at the level of single-celled organisms. Pathetic.

“Hehehe, being able to play with me, be honored!”

“Ahhhhhhhh!”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 18

“.....So it’s like this.”

I’ve come to crush some rebels.

Rebels – that’s the revolutionaries.

I have no idea who their leader is, but the heads of everyone in their hideout are now all out under the sun. Since it’s even to the extent where revolutionaries have appeared, this kingdom’s despotic policies must be quite something. Even though I’ve studied a little bit about it since I was born as a human, I can’t really quite understand the feelings of the commoners. There were too many differences between demons and humans to begin with, to say nothing of me being the former Demon King. Since my human father is an otaku about his own people, there’s no such revolution going on in our lands, but there’s similar revolutionaries in a lot of the other nobles’ lands, so there must be some burden on the commoners. ....Or, I wonder if there’s any other reason.

“.....”

Well, whatever. I’ve even gone to the trouble of bringing all their heads out here into the sun. A similar revolution probably won’t occur for a little while. By the way, what shall I write down here with their blood?

“The rebels have been annihilated,” “long live the king,” “I present these excellent heads,” “give me the blood of young girls.”

.....Mmm. It’s a little different, the last one. This, what is this, something seems off. My first life’s memories are trying to tell me that “happiness is fulfilling one’s responsibilities” or something like that, but that’s clearly wrong. Come to think of it, my first life’s memories have been somewhat cold to me ever since being born here. I wonder if it’s jealous of my life as a noble daughter. Well, I’ll just continue collecting beautiful things and doing whatever I please. Even if it

means getting blood on my hands.

Finally, as a mystery, I wrote “The Demon King has descended.” – For some reason, something feels off.

Then, I turned around as I felt the presence of someone behind me. The person who was there was –

“Eh? – Rose?”

Heath.

Heath!? Why is a prince all the way out here!? He should be sleeping in the royal palace!? N, nononono! Waitwaitwaitwaitwaitwait! Right now, how do I look!? Well, it’s good that my dress is so dark that it blends in with the night. But, isn’t it still a bit bloodstained because of what I was doing (cutting off heads) just earlier!? Rather than saying it’s a bit bloodstained, isn’t it completely drenched in blood!? What should I say what should I say what should I say. I didn’t bring along my bodyguards or servants today either. Since it was just a bunch of commoners, I thought I’d take care of them myself in a single night, but if only I had known something like this would happen, I really should have brought them with me! I don’t have any clothes to change into, or even a towel to wipe myself with. If, if this kind of hobby is exposed to my fiancé Heath, I, I don’t want to think about it!

“It’s Rose, right?”

“W, what is it? I, no, I (more polite) am just an ordinary commoner.”

“No, you’re Rose. There’s no way I could be wrong.”

Don’t listen to anything he says even if he has conclusive evidence!

“W, what are you doing here, Heath?”

“Eh? Ah, Tehel nii-sama told me to come over here and capture the revolutionaries, but it seems that won’t be necessary anymore.”

“W, well, something like this is nothing to me – isn’t what I mean. T, that’s

right. Someone seems to have finished them off and annihilated all of them.”

“No, it was Rose, right? You’re covered in blood.”

It’s been discovered. I was hoping that because it was nighttime, that he might not see the blood on my dress, but I had been too naive.

“Urgh, what do you intend to do to me?”

“Nothing?”

“Mm? Is that so?”

The engagement would be broken off, destroyed, discarded, is what I had thought would happen for sure. Well, as a noble girl, my beauty will always shine through even through the darkness while covered in blood!

.....Everything about me, anything else is fine, for some reason, I just don’t want to admit to having done this.

“Rose, come here.”

“?”

I got closer to Heath and looked at him. Then, Heath began wiping my face gently with a white handkerchief.

“.....Mm. With this, you’ve become cuter.”

Heath said so with a wide grin on his face that did not seem to be his usual mask.

“-!!”

Without regards to what I wanted, the blood in my body was beginning to gather to my face and warm up.

“I, I’m leaving!”

“Ah, wait, I’ll take you.....”

What Heath said after that, I don’t know. I don’t know I don’t know I don’t know. Ugh, what exactly is going on with me.



# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 19

“.....I got it!”

While I was thinking about the revolutionaries, I came to a realization.

“The neighboring country..... The country where I crushed their prime minister, eh.”

There had been more weapons than commoners should have been able to obtain at their hideout. While I destroyed all those weapons with my own hands, there must have been someone with wealth and power behind those peasants. It's impossible to believe that these commoners with no combat experience came up with these weapons all on their own. Someone must have instigated it just like the previous plot in the royal capital. After all, the military power in this country is entirely under state control.

That's how I got my answer. Someone knowing the internal situation of this country must have incited them.

And right now, it's probably the neighboring country that wants to crush us the most. Sujata..... They had also sent him to assassinate my mother.

I immediately headed for Sujata's room.

“Brat! Oi, brat! Who asked you for an assassination from the neighboring country!?”

“-What! Just barging in without permission! The assassination..... It was the king!”

Mmm. So it was the king. Someone higher up than I had thought.

But, more importantly. Sujata seemed to be hiding a piece of paper on his desk. ....Hohoh?

“How capable. As expected of my older brother. You're already exchanging

sweet letters with that girl. It'll only get harder, like sumo stamping. Be careful~"

"-It has nothing to do with you, and what's sumo stamping anyways?"

I frowned and drew closer to Sujata.

"Oh? Are you denying that you're exchanging sweet letters?"

"That's wrong. You're misunderstanding."

"Fine, fine. It's okay to hide it from me. With such a beauty like me as your adopted younger sister, your lust must be exploding onto all the other girls."

"That'll never happen."

I grabbed him against my chest and looked him in the eye, then I gracefully laughed and let him go. Naturally, it had almost seemed as if Sujata was pushing me down. And so, I stroked Sujata's neck.

"Living is such a wonderful thing. That was — so delicious."

"-!?"

"Such a sweet feeling. Such wonderful, rare, tan skin. At first you had a smell unique to assassins, but now it's mixed in with a noble smell as well."

"-W, what....."

"Is it alright if I just have a little taste?"

Then, I was about to place my mouth on the nape of Sujata's neck. Just as I was about to touch him.

Bang, the door opened.

"That's *no* good ? *Siblings should get along and not* cross a certain line! That's what your mother says. Please obey that. Understand? Sujata, Rosewood."

It was my current mother. Although she was smiling, she seemed scary.

"-Yes, mother."

Sujata got away from me. Sujata is so obedient to my parents. He must be into mature ones.

“Ahh, that’s right, Riley was calling for you. It seems that Hendra-sama has been kidnapped. How scary.”

Huh. That country bumpkin!?

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 20

“Alright, Riley, explain to me in detail what happened.”

I asked Riley what was going on as I looked at everyone around the round table (I went to the trouble of reshaping the desk myself.)

“Yes, ojou-sama.”

“-What’s with this farce……”

“Shut up, brat. I don’t remember allowing you to speak up.”

I silenced Sujata by slamming the desk. Then, with a wink, I urged Riley to begin.

“Ojou-sama. It happened earlier this morning. This morning, the marquis’s daughter, Hendra Rickson-sama – who I’ll refer to as Victim H from now on – Victim H was visiting a small flower garden near the border of our Akaido Kingdom.”

“-Why’s this maid in such high spirits?”

“Shut up, brat. There won’t be a third warning.”

On a blackboard that a trembling novice maid was holding up for me behind me, I wrote “this morning,” “Victim H,” and “flower garden near the border.”

“Victim H seems to have been attempting to pick flowers in order to make a bouquet for Prince Heathcliff. The leader of Rosewood ojou-sama’s bodyguards, Iris – has testified so as Witness A.”

“Mmm. Then, it’s for certain. Continue.”

“-……”

“After Victim H trampled the flower garden thoroughly with her overly high amount of muscle mass while picking flowers, she got on a horse-drawn carriage.

It seems that the horses she had to use were the type to compete in contests.”

“—.....”

“Then, Witness A felt something was suspicious, and followed her on foot. She followed their tracks. Then, she found the carriage stopped in a dim alleyway. Then some brawny men – well, less burly than Victim H, but a lot of brawny men appeared.”

“—.....”

“Kyaa, and with a single swing of her arm, Victim H sent about ten people flying, and while protecting the flower bouquet, overpowered twenty-seven brawny men before she was captured and put on another carriage.”

“—.....”

“Then, Witness A thought this. That she should tell Rosewood ojou-sama about this incident as soon as possible. And so she stopped acting on her own individual judgement, and since she couldn’t take on the remaining forty or so burly men on her own even by ambushing them, she escaped from them and returned to here as quickly as possible.”

“—.....”

“This is..... Uh, evidence from Witness A that she obtained while escaping successfully.”

Riley carefully took out and opened a box.

What was in it,

was a bunch of wigs.

“What, what’s this!?”

“Onee-sama, this is, um!”

Even that Marie raised her voice higher than usual. Then, Sujata raised his hand.

“What is it, brat.”

“-There’s so much I want to say about all of this as the only sane person here, but leaving that aside, what’s with these wigs? They only seem like normal wigs to me.”

“That’s right, bastard, you’ve only just become a noble recently. These wigs are – produced in the neighboring country’s Sunradea region as one of their prize products.”

“But all I can see are greasy wigs.”

“And! That region! It’s the region under control of that muscular prime minister from the neighboring country!”

“–Muscular..... So that guy became the prime minister.”

# Demon King Reincarnation - Chapter 21

“Isn’t it going a little overboard to destroy another country just because you found some wigs from their region, ojou-sama.”

Riley softly remonstrated me. But, I’ve already made up my mind.

Stealing away my rival = Taking away my source of fun = Declaring battle against me = Be prepared!

!!!!!!!

“First, you should confirm if Marquis Muscle – is the true Perpetrator M behind the kidnapping of Victim H.”

“-The perpetrator, didn’t she already decide that he was it?”

“What’d you say? Brat. I could have sworn that I said there wouldn’t be a third warning. I’m going to punish you later. Look forward to it.”

“-Is this for real?”

Sujata fell silent and slumped down on what remained of the desk. Mmm. He’s finally quiet now.

“Onee-sama!”

“What is it? Marie.”

“For onee-sama’s sake, may I join in as well? Also, this will be perfect for my bald dad..... I mean, this length of wig should be appropriate for my father.”

“Mmm. If it’s Marie, you won’t be suspected. Alright, go immediately. That’s right, use my horse. You can make a round trip in one day.”

“Yes ♥ Onee-sama ♥”

The gothic lolita went off gallantly and merrily on her way.

When I looked outside the window to confirm things, my horse, the Dark

Demon King..... She was nimbly riding off on him.

“Ojou-sama, please calm down..... Tomorrow will be a storm of spears.”

“Mmm. I shall descend upon the neighboring country.”

“Alright, Sujata. Let’s get to your punishment.”

While carrying Sujata who was acting like a corpse, I entered my room and locked the door to prevent him from escaping.

“—.....Get over with it already.”

“Oh? Then, take off your clothes.”

As he was ordered, Sujata took off his shirt.

“Hehehe, good boy. After coming here, your body’s become even better, one without comparison.”

“—That’s because I’ve been able to eat decent meals here.”

“Then, I shall immediately have a taste.”

Sujata froze solid and closed his eyes. That’s good, I circled around him and stood behind him. I licked his tense neck, to confirm how it felt.

Then, I bit in.

“—.....!!!”

Only the sounds of Sujata’s whimpers and my slurping could be heard in my room. Sip, sip, suck, I gouged him with my tongue, and held his head firmly as he trembled in pain, and kept sipping up his blood.

Mmm! I haven’t had such good, fresh, blood for such a long time! And what’s more, this blood belongs to a handsome boy! Although he’s actually a bit older than my strike zone, he’s well trained, and his blood is excellent.

Gulp, I had one last drink, then I applied some medicine and a bandage on his wound.

“—.....Is it over?”

“What? You want me to have some of your meat next? Hehe, how lewd! My



older brother!”

“—.....Such a thing, go do it elsewhere.”

“Hmm? I think I’ve heard somewhere that fresh blood should be completely enjoyed to the fullest while you can. I wonder where?”

“—.....Never mind, it’s nothing.”

Then, Sujata managed to stand up and open the door.

“-You, you’re really the worst.”

As he spat so at me, he managed to leave the room.

“He really knows how to choose words to entertain me, that Sujata Angelique.”

I laid down on my sofa, and licked the remaining blood off my lips with my tongue.